

The Middletown Transcript.

VOL. XXV.—NO. 23.

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, THURSDAY AFTERNOON, JUNE 9, 1892.

PRICE, 3 CENTS.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

Have You Bought The Spring Clothes?

We're outstripping our record this season for manufacturing and selling Good Clothing.

Makes a wonderful difference—this getting down to first hands—dealing with the manufacturer of the clothing, and especially with the largest manufacturer of clothing for retail in the country. A difference sometimes of several dollars on a Suit or Overcoat. You'd hardly believe the goods could be the same.

How's it done? We turn over the savings we make to our customers for half a dozen good, solid reasons.

Saving first—Buying cloth direct from mills. Quantity doesn't matter, if price is right.

Saving second—Making up two or three hundred Suits or overcoats at a stroke.

Saving third—Extending our business all the time, and so reducing expenses.

Handsome Spring Overcoats for Ten and Twelve Dollars.

Handsome Spring Overcoats for Fifteen and Twenty Dollars.

You'd imagine they were tailored to order instead of ready-made—they're so perfect.

Handsome Spring Suits, Ten, Twelve, Fifteen.

Handsome Spring Suits—all the new colors.

No other way to get such goods at the prices, except manufacturing it with our work people. We sell at prices that the goods cost most stores before they add on their profit.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,
Sixth and Market, Philadelphia.

If you'd like samples, send

For example, we pay Railroad
Excursion Fare from Middletown
if you purchase \$20.00 worth.

SUMMER - GOODS -

WE HAVE just opened a very large stock of Summer Dress Goods, such as Tissues, Organdies, Satens, Challis, Chambrays, Gingham, (both Domestic and Scotch), Summer Silks, &c. We have a large lot of Colored Silks, worth from 75c to 90c per yard, which we propose to sell at 50c per yard for making silk undershirts. Six yards of these goods will make a full skirt, which will cost \$3.00 per skirt. The same silk skirt will cost at retail in the city from \$8 to \$9 a piece. This is the Biggest Bargain of the season.

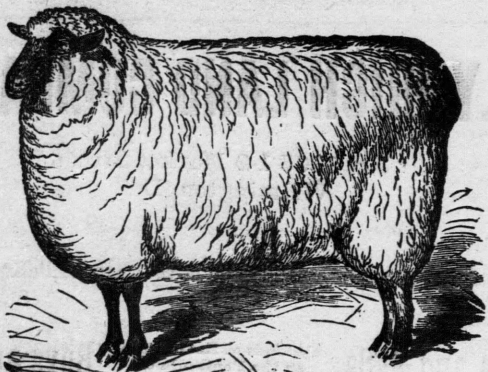
DRESS TRIMMINGS, GIMPS, SURAH, &c.,
MEN'S AND LADIES' UNDERWEAR,
CLOTHES AND CASSIMERES.

- CLOTHING! -

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, GROCERIES,
CARPETS AND MATTINGS, &c.

Please call and see our stock as we can give you the variety to select from. Also, styles and prices.

W. H. MOORE AND CO. WOOL! WOOL!



I am now prepared to buy wool,
and am paying

HIGHEST MARKET PRICES FOR GOOD, DRY WOOL

Will receive at Middletown every Tuesday and Friday.

George Eichenhofer,

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE

OXFORD TIES.

FOR the warm weather there is nothing so cool, comfortable and satisfactory for the ladies and children as Oxford Ties. A larger supply than ever now on hand at Prettyman's.

Prices—75c. to \$2.50. Tennis, 50c.

A CASH STORE. EDWIN PRETTYMAN, Main Street, Middletown, Delaware

Miscellaneous Ads.

Boys' Clothing. POPULAR PRICES.

Little Fellow's Suits from \$3 up. The very pretty plain and Embroidered "Junior" Suits, from \$4.50 up. Large boys' and youths' suits, in the choicest, newest patterns of Whipcords, Homespuns, Fancy Worsteds, Diagonals, &c. from \$7.50 up. Boys' Neckwear, Underwear Hats and Shoes.

JACOB REED'S SONS,

918-920-922 Chestnut Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

Mr. Nathan Peacock is still with the above-named firm and solicits a call from his friends.

Jefferson B. Foard, Commission Merchant!

Grain, Fruit and Implements,
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

HIGHEST CASH PRICE PAID FOR GRAIN ON DELIVERY.

AGENT FOR THE

Buckeye Binders and Mowers.

CLINTON HAY MAKER,
Farmers' Friend Corn Planter,
Oliver Chilled Plows and Castings,
Pennsylvania Grain Drill,
Binder Twine, &c.

A full supply of the above on hand with castings for same at very low prices.

JEFFERSON B. FOARD,

By R. J. FOARD, Attorney

CAPITAL - \$500,000.00,
SURPLUS - \$70,000.00.

Security Trust and Safe Deposit

Company,

519 MARKET ST., WILMINGTON, DEL.

MONEY DEPOSITED or waiting investment can be made to earn you interest if deposited with this company.

Interest paid on deposits of money as follows: 2 per cent on deposits payable on demand; by check, cash or bank; 3 1/2 per cent on deposits payable after 10 days' notice; 4 per cent on deposits payable after 30 days' notice. Special rates for large sums to remain for a year or longer.

SPECIAL ADVANTAGES given to the accounts of Ladies, also to those of Executors, Administrators, Trustees, Guardians and Receivers. The company acts by authority of law as Executor, Administrator, Guardian, Receiver and Agent, and executes trusts of every description.

Correspondence solicited and full information furnished concerning any branch of the company's business. Satisfaction guaranteed. Send for pamphlet.

BENJ. NIELSEN, President,
H. C. ROBINSON, Vice President,
JAS. B. CLARKSON, Treasurer,
JNO. B. ROSS, Trust Officer.

DIRECTORS: H. Chandler, M. D. Henry C. Robinson, J. Davis Stier, Philip Plunkett, William M. Field, James A. Hart, Charles E. Fritz, Henry F. Dure, Archibald A. Capelle, Wm. S. Bancroft, Wm. B. Brinkley, Wm. J. McClary, Samuel G. Simmons, May 12

Greeting to the Ladies.

A Great Convenience and Saving of Expense to the Ladies.

We have located as our agent Miss Mary Allen, of Crawford Street, Middletown, Del., who will at all times be pleased to show samples of goods and give estimates on cost of Coats and Suits for ladies and children. These estimates are made by a tailor-made and we guarantee a perfect fit. Miss Allen is thoroughly experienced in the art of tailoring.

Call and see if we do not save you money.

Remember through Miss Allen you purchase directly from the manufacturer.

No Charge for Fitting.

Respectfully,

EDWIN A. JOHNSON & CO.,

147 N. Twelfth Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

Sept. 24-3 m.

FOR SALE OR RENT.

A COMMODIOUS and conveniently located dwelling on the corner of Broad and Crawford Streets, with garden attached. Immediate possession given. For terms apply to THE MISSISS SUBURBAN, MIDDLETOWN, DEL., 1891.

KEEP.

Keep to the right as the law directs.
Keep from the world thy friend's defects.
Keep all thy thoughts on purest themes.
Keep from thy eyes the mores and beams.
Keep true thy deeds. Thy honor bright.
Keep firm thy faith in God and right.
Keep free from every sin and stain.
Keep from the ways that bring thee pain.
Keep free thy tongue from words of ill.
Keep right thy aim and good thy will.
Keep all thy facts from passions free.
Keep strong in hope, no envy see.
Keep watchful care o'er tongue and hand.
Keep firm thy feet, by justice stand.
Keep true thy word, a sacred thing.
Keep from the snares the tempters bring.
Keep faith with each you call a friend.
Keep full in view the final end.
Keep firm thy courage bold and strong.
Keep up the right and down the wrong.
Keep well the words of wisdom's school.
Keep warm by night, by day keep cool.

A DOWRY OF HERRING.

It was the 20th of January, 1795.

The French army had entered Amsterdam, and the soldiers waited in groups in the square where they had stacked their guns to have their lodgings assigned them.

Notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, the inhabitants had left their houses and were collecting in the streets to welcome this liberating army. The greatest enthusiasm reigned in the city, and in the evening every house was illuminated.

Near the admiralty, however, stood one house whose dark and silent aspect contrasted strangely with the brilliant exterior of its neighbors. A narrow courtyard inclosed in a high wall, with a porte cochere, intervened between the street and the house, and all the doors and blinds were now closely secured. This was the house of Master Woerden.

Master Woerden was a rich Dutch merchant. Entirely taken up with his commercial affairs he was totally indifferent to the political events which so interested his countrymen, besides which he too thoroughly understood domestic economy to waste candles after the prodigal fashion of his neighbors.

At this moment Master Woerden was seated in a comfortable armchair in front of a blazing fire. His fur bordered robe was folded across his chest, and his wolf-skin cap was pressed down upon his brow, whose few scattered gray hairs offered no protection from the sharp currents of frosty air that found entrance at every opening of the door.

On a table near him stood a polished brass lamp, a large pitcher of beer and a clay pipe. In the chimney corner an old servant, whose extreme embonpoint betrayed her Flemish origin, occupied herself with occasionally stirring and feeding the open fire.

Presently the doorbell rang and the servant rose quickly to answer it. A few moments later a young man entered, who threw his cloak on the sofa and approached the old man.

"Is it you, William?" exclaimed Master Woerden. "I had not expected you so early!"

"I left Broek this morning," he replied, with a respectful salutation, "but the roads are so cumbered with soldiers and fugitives that it has taken me all day to get here."

"Did you see Van Elberg?"

The young man drank a glass of beer and sat down by the fire before answering this question.

"Yes, sir!" he said slowly, "Master Van Elberg consented to the marriage, but he refuses to give his daughter more than 4,000 ducats as her dowry."

"Ah!" cried Master Woerden, frowning heavily, "then he may keep both his daughter and her dowry."

"But, father, let me—"

"Hold your tongue, William; at your age one would sacrifice everything to love, but let me tell you love fades, while money remains."

"But Master Van Elberg is one of the richest merchants in Holland, and what he will not give his daughter in his lifetime will surely come to her at his death."

"What then? Am not I as rich as he? Listen to me, my son. You will one day succeed me in my business. Remember then these two maxims; never give more than you receive, and do nothing for the sole benefit of others. These are good rules for marriage as well as for commerce."

"But—"

"Let the matter rest, my son. We will not speak further of it now." William knew the self-willed obstinacy of his father too well to reply, and sat still in great sorrow and perplexity, while the old man calmly smoked his pipe.

Again the doorbell rang, and the dogs in the courtyard began to bark furiously.

received with an air of great disquietude; but on tearing open the envelope with impatient fingers his face assumed its wonted expression of serenity as he read the inclosure.

"That is well!" he said, as he handed the letter to his son.

It was a requisition from the government for 400,000 herrings to be delivered within a month for the use of the French army.

"William!" exclaimed the old man after a moment's reflection, "I have an idea! You shall marry Van Elberg's daughter, and she shall have a good dowry too."

"Can it be possible?"

"Leave it to me. As the canals are all closed by the ice, be ready with two saddle horses at daylight tomorrow. Ah! my son! If you only inherit your father's genius!"

The next morning the rising sun saw the two travelers on their way to Broek. They arrived about mid-day, but were obliged to leave their horses at an inn outside the village, as neither horses nor carriages were permitted to enter its streets. Broek enjoys in Holland an extraordinary reputation for neatness. The streets are paved with polished stones in different colors, which are arranged in mosaic designs. In front of each house is a space reserved for the use of its inhabitants, which is enclosed by an iron railing with bright ornaments of brass and furnished with settees of carved wood. So great is the mania for cleanliness that a withered leaf cannot fall in one of these elegant parquets without the family's rushing out in the utmost haste to remove it.

When Master Woerden and his son arrived with snowladen shoes, many covert glances of indignation followed their progress toward Master Van Elberg's house; but as they were at once well known and greatly respected, no open remonstrance was made.

On reaching their destination, however, the servant met them at the door with slippers in hand that they might leave their heavy shoes outside.

When the travelers entered the parlor, not only Master Van Elberg but his charming daughter also received them with much cordiality.

Clothids wore the costume of her country. The short, full skirt, richly decorated with embroidery, the velvet bodice, and the dainty cap, with its border of lace, the gold band across her dark hair, and the heavy gold earrings thickly set with jewels, made a picturesque garb that daintily set off her fair, placid features.

"Good morning, Master Woerden!" cried Van Elberg as he held his hand cheerily to his visitor. "You are welcome. Have the French scared you away from Amsterdam?"

"They have not troubled me in the least," replied Woerden. "You know I care as little for the French as for the Prince of Orange. Politics never interest me. I come to propose a good speculation."

"That is well! What is it?" returned Van Elberg.

"I have engaged to deliver 400,000 herrings in a month. Can you furnish them to me in three weeks?"

"At what price?"

"Ten florins a thousand."

"Ten florins? Yes! I will undertake to supply them."

"Good!" returned Woerden, rubbing his hands together contentedly, as the dining room door was now open, displaying the plentiful breakfast which awaited them.

After partaking liberally of the good things before him, for the long ride had sharpened his appetite, Master Woerden glanced significantly at the young girl, who shyly turned her eyes away from him as he began to discuss the question of the young folks marriage. Finding his host firmly insisting on giving his daughter into the dowry he had before fixed, Master Woerden made but a feigned remonstrance to these terms, and in the end conceded the disputed point. It was then decided that the marriage should take place in eight days.

As they returned to Amsterdam the next day, William ventured to ask his father why he had thus agreed to Master Van Elberg's terms.

"My son," replied Master Woerden gravely, "do not disturb me about trifles. This contract for herrings is a serious matter, and requires all my thoughts."

Once more in his own house, Master Woerden shut himself up for hours in his own room, and when he at length came forth he gave his servant a large package of letters to mail.

Three days later the old man, with his wrinkled face all alight with triumph, whispered to his son:

"Ah, William, I have your dowry all ready for you."

On the day appointed for the wedding Master Woerden and his son returned to Broek. This time they were received with great ceremony. The wide folding doors that are only opened for christenings, wedding and funerals were drawn apart, and a

large party of friends and relatives were assembled. The master of the house, however, came to meet them with so pale and troubled a countenance that William feared he had some bad news to make known. Master Woerden did not share his son's alarm, for he knew only too surely the cause of his host's distress.

"What troubles you, dear friend?" he said, with a hypocritical smile.

"You look anxious and worried!"

"Ah! I am cruelly embarrassed! I must speak with you at once!"

"Can it be this marriage that displeases you? Do you wish to retract your consent?"

"Oh, no!"

"Well then, let us go on with the ceremony; when that is over, and your friends are amusing themselves, we can speak at our ease of other matters."

Master Van Elberg hesitated. He would gladly have put all else aside till his distress of mind was explained; but seeing also how much wiser it would be to take the advice thus given him, he gave the signal for the marriage to go on.

A few moments later the wedded pair were kneeling at the altar to receive the church's blessing on their union, and immediately on the return of the party to the house Master Van Elberg hurried his guest into his private room.

"My friend!" he said anxiously, as soon as he had closed the door, "I have engaged to deliver 400,000 herrings to you in fifteen days, and I have not yet succeeded in getting a single one. They are all sold."

"Of course they are!" cried Master Woerden with a burst of laughter. "I have myself bought them!"

"Ah," cried Van Elberg, after staring a moment at his companion in utter amazement. "What then do you expect?"

"That you will fulfill your engagement. Listen to me, my friend! You will one day leave your daughter a large fortune, and I shall do as much for my son. That is all very well for the future; but for to-day they are not on equal terms. I shall give my son a share in my business, but you give your daughter only 4,000 ducats. I have not wished to disappoint our children's hopes, but I have planned to compel you to be more just in your arrangements."

While Master Woerden thus spoke, his companion was becoming more and more bewildered.

"This is what I have done!" continued the merchant of Amsterdam; "you have engaged to sell me these herrings at ten florins a thousand, but I already have them. You can only retrieve your honor by buying them from me. I will sell them to you for fifty florins a thousand. Thus, you will pay me 16,000 florins, and we are quits."

"It is well!" replied Van Elberg, who had now regained control of his scattered wits. "You are a skillful merchant, and have caught me finely."

He bowed ceremoniously to his companion, turned to his desk and drew up a check for the required sum, which he handed to Master Woerden with another bow.

The two fathers then returned to the parlor to take part in the wedding festivities.

Eight days later the merchant of Broek came to visit his daughter, who now lived with her husband at Amsterdam. He found Master Woerden in great tribulation.

"Ah, friend Van Elberg!" he cried in despair. "What shall I do? The fishermen are bringing in my herrings, and I cannot find a single cask to pack them in. They will all be spoiled!"

"Ah," returned Van Elberg coldly. "You bought all the herrings and I have bought all the casks. I could sell them to you at an exorbitant price, but as I wish to keep my word about giving my daughter her dowry of 4,000 ducats, I will only charge you the amount you so skillfully made out of me in that other matter. You are very cunning, you merchants of Amsterdam, but we of Broek have positive genius, you see."

"But you got the idea from me!" responded Master Woerden proudly.

The reason for the red sunset indicating a fine day to come is because the amount of vapor floating in the air reflects the beams of the sun and more freely transmits the red rays of light than the colored rays. It is the degree of moisture in the atmosphere which affects the refraction of the light, and when red rays of evening are freely transmitted the amount of moisture does not approach the rain point, and, therefore, promises the following day to be fine.

Housekeeper: I don't believe you ever did a stroke of work in your life. Tramp: I was six years in one place, mum. "Indeed! How did you happen to leave?" "I was pardoned out, mum."—New York Weekly.

Misunderstood.

Shortly after the attempt to blow up Russel Sage, a well dressed man, with his hat tilted back on his ruffled hair and an excited look in his eyes, entered a New York art store and stalked up to the counter, behind which several clerks were standing. The man slapped his hand imperatively on the counter. "I want a quarter 'v' a million," he cried, "and I want it quick!" The clerks turned pale and started at the stranger. A porter slid quietly to the door to get a policeman. The well dressed but excited stranger stared at the clerks in astonishment. "What the dickens is the matter with you fellows, anyhow?" he cried. "Can't I get a quarter 'v' a million without all of you having fits?" "Pray, sir, don't get excited," said a clerk, patting the man on the arm; "the porter has just gone after it. We can't get so much money in a second, you know."

The stranger looked thoughtful a moment, then laughed, and the laugh gave the clerks another unpleasant shock. "Ha! ha!" said the stranger; "I see, I see. Don't get alarmed. I merely want paint—paint, not cash."

A quart of vermilion paint." The clerks recovered their self possession. "I beg your pardon," said one, "but you talked so fast that it sounded as if you had demanded a quarter of a million. We thought you meant dollars."—New York Sun.

Habits of Saving.

Early in life habits of saving should be implanted. Lessons in economy ought to form part of every real education. That value placed upon thrift, if appreciated in childhood, as soon as childhood can be made to understand the worth of that self-restraint which is the safeguard against extravagance, may have much to do with the tone of satisfaction and contentment, or the reverse, which the after-life will receive. Whilst tact and good management seem to come naturally and with very little effort to certain persons, there are few natures upon which this growth may not be grafted, if only the operation is begun early enough. We do not plead for miserly stinginess, nor for the expending of a dollar's worth of time that is valuable in order to utilize five cents' worth of material—for there is such a thing as false economy—yet, it is true that average European families could live in comfort on what American families waste, habits of saving were well worth making a national study of. The day may come when, lavish plenty having been removed from us, some may amend prodigal recklessness of their past.—The Moravian.

Scruple of a Lawyer.

The late Robert Toombs, of Georgia, had a large practice at the bar, but he always showed that he was more concerned for the honor of his profession than for its reward. On one occasion he said to a client who had stared at him, "Yes, you can recover in this suit, but you ought not to do so. This is a case in which law and justice are on opposite sides." The client told him he would push the case anyhow. "Then," replied Mr. Toombs, "you must hire some one else to assist you in your rascality." At another time a lawyer went to him and asked what he should charge a client in a case to which Mr. Toombs had just listened in the court-house.

"Well," said Toombs. "I should charge \$1,000, but you ought to have \$5,000, for you did a great many things that I would not have done."

A Leap Year Incident.

Through the avenues open only to reports we get the following: A good-looking, well-to-do and popular young bachelor of Silverton was being teased by the young ladies of a club for not getting married. He said: "I'll marry the girl of your club whom, on a secret vote, you elect to be my wife." There were nine members of the club. Each girl went into a corner and used great caution in preparing her ballot and disguising the handwriting. The result of the vote was that there were nine votes cast, each girl receiving one. The young man remains a bachelor, the club is broken up and the girls are all mortal enemies, united in the one determination that they will never speak to that nasty man again.—Washington (D. C.) Herald.

Travers: I want you to come around every week to crease my trousers. Tailor: When shall I come around to collect my bill? Travers: Every day, if you like.—Black and White.

He (earnestly): Are you sure, absolutely sure, that you will love me till death us do part? She (solemnly): I am sure, absolutely sure, that I shall love you till death do us part. By the way, is your life insured?—New York Weekly.

FADS OF SOME WOMEN.

IN SOME CASES THEY ARE CURIOUS ONES.

We all have our fads, our superstitions, too, women and men.

Fads are all right.

A fad is a person's recreation usually; and perhaps Professor Munsterburg, the wonderful young German who is coming over to Harvard University next October to sit in the chair of "psychological experimentation," will be able to tell us why we each privately keep a pet superstition. It was said the other day that half the literary women in Boston have a mania for spiritualism, but won't confess it.

A smart person sets up his own fad. The crowd usually runs together in common pursuit of the fad that is the fashion; it is a pink tea, or it is cooing; or it is living what, or it is skirt-dancing, or it is a society circus performance, or it is slumming.

One of the busiest lawyers in Boston spends his spare time with a microscope and a drop of dirty pond water, and says he should have been crazy long before this time but for this fad.

Charles Egbert Craddock is devoted to fancy work, and so is Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney. Louisa Alcott used to pride herself on getting up stunning programs for evening entertainments and considered tableaux her strong point. Mrs. Margaret DeLand takes to carving chimney-pieces and Mrs. Celia Thaxter to poppy gardening.

Miss Ellen Terry's hobby is one with a practical aspect. At her charming home in South Kensington she keeps a huge work-basket full of odds and ends of things for the poor. When her friends go to see her they must take their choice of knitting, crocheting or sewing and use their needles like so many Penelopes when they talk.

Mrs. Bernard Beere, "England's Toxas," as she is usually called, has a strange fancy for mechanical toys, dancing dolls and money boxes. A horseshoe which she picked up once upon a time at Sandringham hangs over her boudoir door.

Modjeska is a cigarette smoker, a habit she learned in her girlhood. She wanted to be with her brothers, but the smoke of their cigars made her cough, so to get accustomed to it she herself learned to smoke.

She thinks the fact that she smokes a package or so of cigarettes every week should not be regarded as a heinous offense.

"I do smoke, but I am not a smoker. My clothes never suggest the smell of tobacco, my breath is not tainted, and there is not a trace of nicotine on my fingers. I do not shop or gossip; I am neither a candy-eater, a tea-drinker, nor a wine-drinker. I require something to quiet my nerves, and I think I have chosen the least injurious of all stimulants."

Mme. Christine Nilsson has a hobby for collecting fans.

Most of her fans have been given her by eminent people. The finest one she has, was presented to her by the artist of Mori; it is made of gold, gems and feathers. Another, which was given to her by a Russian Prince, is an exact copy of the Queen of Oude's famous fan. It is made of white silk, and sticks of ivory and gold, the whole being covered with rubies, diamonds, pearls and emeralds.

The Empress Eugenie once gave Nilsson a fan which formerly belonged to Mme. Dubarry, and was painted by Boucher; another fan in the fair songster's collection was presented by the city of Venice. It is of silver filigree and point lace. Still another once belonged to Marie Antoinette and was used by her in prison. Altogether Nilsson's collection of fans is valued at \$50,000.—Chicago News Record.

18 Pounds of Blood

Is about the quantity nature allows to an adult person. It is of the utmost importance that the blood should be kept as pure as possible. By its remarkable cures of scrofula, salt rheum, etc., Hood's Sarsaparilla has proven its claim to be the best blood purifier.

For a general family cathartic we confidently recommend Hood's Pills. They should be in every home medicine chest.

The Transcript

ABRAM VANDEGRIFT,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

ADVERTISING RATES.
Advertisements will be inserted at the rate of fifty cents an inch for the first insertion and twenty-five cents an inch for each subsequent insertion. A liberal discount to yearly advertisers.
Local Notices five cents a line for the first insertion. Death and Marriage Notices inserted free.
Subscription Price, one dollar per annum in advance. Single copy, three cents.
Objectable medicine notices and questionable advertisements of any nature whatsoever are not taken at any price.
Advertisers have the privilege of changing their advertisements as often as they desire, but must positively put their copy in the hands of the printer not later than Wednesday morning to be sure of a change in their advertisements the same week. New advertisements will be received up to 12 o'clock of the day of publication.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, \$1.00 A YEAR

Thursday Afternoon, June 9, 1892

It has recently been plainly demonstrated that additional officers are needed to preserve order on our streets Saturday nights or any time when the colored people are out in large numbers, and the order that was maintained last Saturday night is proof of the fact that it can be done without much trouble, if gone about in the right way. There was less corner loading, less swearing, and less drunkenness among the negroes Saturday night than for some time past, and it is to be hoped that it may grow still less in the future. Perfect order is a thing very much to be desired in any town.

Under the provisions of a law passed at the last session of the Legislature material changes have been made in the school laws of the State. Among the changes is the one which provides that the annual school meeting shall be held on the last Saturday in April as was formerly the custom. The importance of attending this meeting is great and it is time at which provision must be made for the maintenance of the schools for the ensuing year. Many persons who take an active interest in the public schools do not know that any change has been made in the time for holding elections and for this reason we publish in another column Section 16 of the new law.

The Republican National Convention now in session at Minneapolis for the purpose of nominating candidates for President and Vice-President will probably make the nominations either to-morrow or Saturday. The situation is critical and a serious rupture between the Blaine and Harrison factions is imminent. Because of the silence of the Blaine people Harrison had concluded that a second nomination for himself was to be had without much strife, but Blaine, in his usual dramatic style, pushes himself forward at the last moment and endangers Harrison's chances. As to whether or not he had a right to become a candidate under the existing circumstances, there is a great difference of opinion even among his supporters. The policy he has pursued was one which cost him little. He merely kept quiet while many State Conventions were instructing delegates to vote for him in the Convention. When everything but the last act was accomplished, when he could step in and secure the benefits accruing from the efforts of the Harrison men, he resigned from the most important position in the cabinet and in that way signified his intention of becoming a candidate. On the other hand Harrison has let it be understood from the beginning that he desired a renomination and consequently has secured many of the natural followers of Blaine. He has placed the patronage of the government where it would do the most good, he insisted upon the passage and execution of the Force bill to placate the fanatics of his party who do not realize the fact that the war is over, he allowed the McKinley bill to become a law that he might claim assistance from the monopolists in a fight which he knew would be a hard one, he has defied the civil service laws which he is sworn to execute in order to make himself solid with the wire pullers and ward workers of the great party of office-holders, and he has done what he could to increase the pension burden by encouraging all the home guards and army stragglers of the country to ask for pensions.

His course has made him a host of friends among the people who imagine that this is a paternal government and as such is bound to furnish them with the necessities of life. Within certain lines he is the most popular candidate before the convention, but unfortunately those lines do not extend in the same direction nor do they so clearly defined as those so skillfully laid out by Blaine. Whenever the Republican party becomes tangled they turn to Blaine and follow him blindly to disaster.

Between these two men, or between whom these two will select, the decision must be made. Into that decision enter all the uncertainties incident to the purchasable character of the negro delegates of the South, and the desire for office characteristic of many delegates from other sections. In the end Harrison will be able to dictate terms because he controls the offices and has now the power to reward or punish the faithful and the unfaithful. The platform laid down by the convention will of course declare for certain mythical reforms and for an increase in the tariff. In the platform will of course be found many allusions to the past, the only time when the Republican party has served any semblance of a good purpose, but as to the crying necessities of the present strict silence will be maintained.

Paul Gillis, a late Republican candidate for the sheriff's nomination, is now a candidate for county commissioner of the fourth district.

AN APPALLING DISASTER.

FIRE AND WATER CAUSE GREAT LOSS OF LIFE AND PROPERTY IN THE PENNSYLVANIA OIL DISTRICTS.—250 PEOPLE KILLED AND \$2,500,000 DAMAGE TO PROPERTY.

One of the greatest calamities that has ever occurred in this country was which fell upon Oil City, Pa., last Sunday afternoon, whereby over 200 people were killed and many more injured, to say nothing of the loss of property, which will approximate \$1,000,000.

The heavy rains of the few days previous had caused the water in the Allegheny river and Oil creek to rise several inches. An ominous covering of oil made its appearance on the water, pouring down the Oil creek valley and waves of gas from benzine could be seen above the surface of the water.

Eighteen miles of death and desolation is the story in brief of the awful catastrophe which has decimated the borders of Oil creek from Titusville to Oil City. On both sides of the creek flood and fire have left ruin and wreck and it will take days before the record of death and destruction can be completed. This is the most awful disaster which has ever come to that vicinity and has no rival in the United States except the Johnstown flood. A raging torrent, a tank of oil undermined and toppled into the flood, a coal dropped from a locomotive passing over the bridge in the city, a series of explosions along the surface of the creek, and houses, men, women and children were instantly wrapped in flames.

The inmates of the houses had but to choose how to die, either drowned or burned to death. There was no escape, and many chose the easier death and jumped into the water, but even there the fire found them, and every body so far recovered shows that the fire helped the work of destruction. The bodies that have been recovered are lying in the morgue, awaiting identification. Some of them will never be identified, however, for they are charred and blackened, mass, and identification is impossible. Most of the destroyed houses were owned by the occupants and were worth from \$5000 to \$50,000. There were between 250 and 300 homes destroyed, besides the various hotels, workmen and manufactories. Over 300 homeless people are being taken care of and the Presbyterian Church is being used as a temporary house. Heartrending and pitiful sights meet one everywhere, and tales of heroism and desperate fights with the two destroyed elements are told.

At Titusville, eighteen miles above Oil City the damage to property was \$1,200,000, but the loss of life was not so heavy. It is estimated that 100 people killed. The fire was caused by a spark from a passing train on the Western New York and Pennsylvania, which ignited the oil in a tank alongside the line. The oil set fire to every building with which it came in contact. Mechanic street was known as a residence street for the poorer classes, and was simply swept out of existence. Not a vestige of a dwelling on that street remains standing. This is where the greatest loss of life occurred. The fire and flood combined was so swift in its destruction that whole families were swept away before they realized that there was the remotest danger. The work of rescuing the dead bodies from the debris continues day after day. It will be weeks before the debris is cleared away and months ere the regular business of the place is resumed.

John D. Rockefeller, President of the Standard Oil Company, has instructed Joseph Seep, his buyer to draw on him for \$100,000 for the relief of the sufferers.

Good Chances for Nomination.

[COMMUNICATED.]
The prospects for George C. Rothwell, candidate for the nomination for Sheriff of this county are good. He, being a man temperate in habits, well-known throughout the county, a good democratic worker, and popular with both Democrats and Republicans, will undoubtedly carry the lower part of the county with a large majority, and get a big vote in Wilmington.

Why go to Wilmington for a candidate when the most popular man who could be nominated is in our own district? And being the only candidate in the lower part of the county he should have the support of all good democrats.

A FRIEND AND A DEMOCRAT.

County Tax Rate.

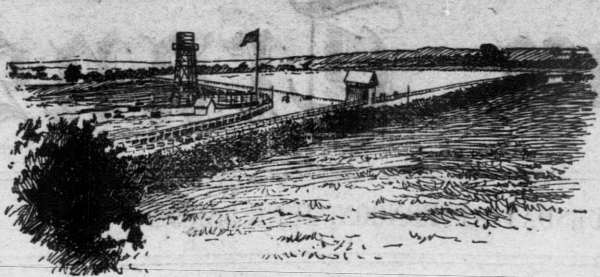
Mr. J. W. Jolls, chairman of the Levy Court finance committee, hopes to be able to report a county tax levy of 45 cents, the same as last year. The total levy promises to be about \$41,000,000 this year, that is about \$1,000,000 in excess of last year. This item that are giving trouble are election expenses, \$17,000, and those of general assessment \$11,000. The addition of \$1,000,000 will accrue about \$4,500.—Every Evening.

Contemplated Boom at Henlopen City.

A syndicate composed of prominent Rehoboth outlayers have in contemplation the purchase of all the unsold lots and the assumption of the corporation debts. The syndicate is well backed financially and the indications all point to a successful boom for Cape Henlopen City. The three hotels have been renovated and will soon be open for guests. Many rooms are already engaged and the outlook for a prosperous season is very good.

Bright Democratic Siles.

As to the Democratic Presidential situation don't worry, men and brethren! This is going to be a good, healthy year for Democratic nominees all around. The sage and the dove of peace will go to Chicago together and remain in the convention hall throughout the proceedings. The sage will name the ticket and the dove will do the rest.—Harrisburg Patriot.



The Great Kite Track.

An exact likeness of the track of the "Maple Valley Trotting Association, near Kirkwood, Del., which promises to be one of the fastest in the United States.

Colored Republican's Protest.

The following is the leading editorial in the Delaware Twilight, of Wilmington, the colored people's organ. Comment is unnecessary. It explains itself: "If the Republican political bosses knew enough to come in out of the rain, they could see the philosophy of abandoning their usual methods of manipulating the colored vote. They have debauched our suffrage, demoralized our manhood, and so completely disgraced our race in this State by their nefarious habits of bribing, buying and selling the worthless class of colored men, until our respectable citizens of both races are thoroughly disgusted. The Twilight has been on a crusade against these damaging actions for the past six years. When colored men utterly refuse to co-operate with the Republican party because the leaders degrade the whole colored population by voting the ticket under the influence of intoxicating liquors, armed with concealed deadly weapons they will have wrought a tangible piece of essential work. This is a warning for them that run the political machine to read the hand writing on the wall."

Death of Dr. Formad.

Dr. Henry D. Formad of Philadelphia, one of the best-known microscopists in this country died very suddenly Sunday morning of cholera morbus, in the 45th year of his age. He was born at Atlantic City and did not know that he had even been ill until he received news of his death. Dr. Formad had won fame as an expert witness on blood clots on clothing and his connection with famous murder trials. He was a witness in the Benson murder case in Wilmington last week and his evidence had much to do with convicting three of the parties on trial.

A Good Showing for the Canal.

The annual meeting of the Chesapeake & Delaware Canal Company was held in Philadelphia, Monday, when Joseph E. Dillingham was re-elected president. The annual report shows that the net revenue was \$118,525.55, which fell short of meeting all fixed charges by the sum of \$11,021.95. The preceding year's net revenue was \$120,124.06. The falling off occurred during the first six months, being due to the loss of coal trade through railroad competition. During the latter half of the year, however, the acquisition of business from many new sources enabled the management to almost entirely regain lost ground.

A man who has practiced medicine for 40 years, ought to know salt from sugar; read what he says:

TOLLEDO, O., Jan 10, 1887.
Messrs. F. J. Cheney & Co., Gentlemen:—I have been in the general practice of medicine for most 40 years, and would say that in all my practice and experience have never seen a preparation that I could present with as much confidence of success as I can Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by you. Have prescribed it a great many times and its effect is wonderful, and would say in conclusion that I have yet to find a case of Catarrh that it would not cure, if they would take it according to directions.

Yours Truly,
L. L. GORSUCH M. D.
Office, 215 Summit St.
We will give \$100 for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured with Hall's Catarrh Cure. Taken internally.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

George A. Steele, principal of the Elkton Academy, and Miss Dossie Miller, a popular school teacher of Elkton and daughter of Samuel H. Miller a well known farmer residing near that town, were united in marriage at 7 o'clock Wednesday evening in Trinity P. E. Church of Elkton by the Rev. William H. Scholer.

Chief of Police Blackburn of Wilmington, is accused of receiving money from Wilmington police writers as payment for immunity from arrest. A special deposit in the Philadelphia Savings Fund has been made in his name and now amounts to \$385. Detectives have investigated the matter and claim to have found damaging evidence against Blackburn. He denies the whole thing and claims that a conspiracy has been formed against him or that some one has forged his name.

Mr. Henry Pennewell, a young farmer residing near Snow Hill, while in a somnambulant state jumped from a second story window of his residence one night last week without being injured by the fall. His wife awoke in the night and missing her husband from her side, leaped out of bed and commenced a search. Looking out the yard and was soon by his side trying to restore him to consciousness. When he awoke he was greatly astonished to find himself out in the yard in his night clothes. Aside from feeling a little shaken up by his aerial flight he was not injured although it is a wonder he did not break his neck.—Messenger.

A charter was granted at the state department at Harrisburg, Pa., yesterday, to the Chester & Darby Electric Railway Company of Chester; capital \$30,000. The line runs from Chester to the city line, at Ridley creek, crossing the bridge to the Darby and Chester turnpike, and thence to Darby, with a branch in Ridley township.

—Sheep Dip and Tar Camphor at Vaughan's Drug Store.



A. W. COOPER, President of "The Maple Valley Trotting Association."

Wanamaker's.

PHILADELPHIA, Monday, June 6.

Along the Cotton belt— Dress Goods Cottons. The master man has just been there, and with the pencil that fixes prices.

He's an interesting man to keep close to if you care for bargains. Seems reckless, sometimes, the way he slashes. Often no special reason why this stuff or that should be hit upon for the knife. But he means to keep things lively. Like stirring up the animals in a menagerie, only the picking he does is to prices.

Ginghams get it like this: Polka Dots, 50c from 60c. Polka Dots, 45c from 50c. Bordered, 42-inch, 50c from 65c. Striped Chevrons, 37c from 45c. Striped Chevrons, 30c from 37c. Dotted Stripes, 40c from 50c. Lace Chevrone, 50c from 75c. Other Gingham patterns, not so new, that have been 40c, 50c and 55c are now 25c and 37c.

Cotton Gapes come cantering to the same quick music. Crocodile pattern, 40c from 60c. Plisse pattern, 40c from 50c. Cluster Stripes, 40c from 50c. Lace Stripes, 40c from 50c. Bedford Cord Stripes, 37c from 45c. Other Gape patterns, not so new, that have been 40c, 50c and 60c are now 25c, 50c and 37c.

In Yankee Ginghams there are the regular 12c centers, the 25c grade at 15c and the 40c kind at 18c—all told of before.

So of the beautiful Brandenburgs at 20c, the rich Rigo Cloth at 25c, the web-like Mouseline de l'Inde at 30c and 35c, the silky Sateen (French) at 25c (instead of 35c), the filmy Organdies at 37c. Across the aisle Galatea and Cunard (30 and 25c) have harbor, and the catchy Como Batiste at 25c is close by.

Cool Linen Lawns 30 and 35c are near neighbors.

Surely Summertime Dress needs may be simply satisfied.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

NEW STYLES IN JEWELRY AND SILVERWARE.

I have received within the past few days a very handsome line of goods which I now offer. They are of the latest patterns and designs and will be sold at very reasonable prices. Look at the front window display.

But you needn't know Ceylons to feel the worth of such goods as these. Every thread, every tint points to pedigree. Almost Broadcloth to the touch. Grasp a handful. Substance there, and weight, too. Nothing slimsy or sleazy about these Ceylon Flannels.

Here are 35 styles and stripes. Made for sale now. With every prettiness and pertness of patterns that this season has produced. The difference between 60 and 37c is like a gift to you.

Somehow there's a Challis comfort and stylishness that no other Dress Stuff can show. The Linen Lawns are crisper and cooler, the Organdies finer and more fairy-like, the Sateens silkier, but from the five-penny prettiness of a Grenadine Tissue to the glinting folds of the lovely Lansdowne there's nothing that can take the Challis place.

Challis softness! Summer luxury. So dainty to drape. Even the 18c half-wool Challis show their breeding. Printed by artists. More art in them than in many pretentious paintings. More style. Goodness and gracefulness grow with every upward step into the realm of pure wools—37c, 50c, 60c.

Cotton Gape (15c a yard) makes a charming Evening Costume. Its little cost leaves a big, wide margin for tasteful, tactful trimming. Here are Tans, for instance, which Black Velvet would make elegant, and these rose-pinks with white lace would be most lovely. Delicate blues and crumple creams, softest grays and ivory whites—each and all are beauties well worth buying.

S. W. Reynolds & Co.

CHILDREN'S DAY!

Next Sunday, June 12th.

Is appointed as Children's Day by a majority of the Churches, and parents and Children are looking forward to a day of enjoyment.

We are ready with our usual large stock of goods to trig out the large and small boys and girls for the happy occasion. Dotted Swiss, 30, 35, 40 and 50 cts. India Linens at 8, 10, 12 1/2 to 25 cts. Plaid Nainsooks, 10, 12 1/2, 15 to 25 cts. All Over Embroideries 60, 75 to \$1.50. Swiss Embroidery Flouncings, 40 inch, 98c. \$1.25, \$1.50 to \$2.25 per yard. Black Lace Flouncings from 65c. \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.98 to \$2.25 per yard. Ragged Lace New Styles, 20 to 25 cts. Cream and Black Silk Laces 15, 17, 25 to 33 cts. Boys' Fancy Straw Hats, 50, 75c and \$1.00. Boys' Fancy Wool Hats, 50c, 75c and \$1.00. Children's Kid Oxford Ties, 85 cts. Misses Kid Oxford Tie \$1.00, \$1.50 and \$1.75. Misses Russet Kid Oxford Ties \$1.00. All shades and widths of Silk Ribbons, Black Silk Mitts 30 to 50 cts.

Men's Homespun Suits, the stylish kinds, are \$22 to \$25. Just as easy—and cheap—to be exactly right as to go limping along the ragged edge of fashion.

Two hundred titles of best Novels at ten cents. Pages of while-away-the-Summer-day stories. Catalogue and other kindred books sent free.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

NEW STYLES IN JEWELRY AND SILVERWARE.

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W. B. Reynolds.—Hand-made Harness.

THE SECRETARY OF THE GREAT KITE TRACK

SAID:

"Your work is the best I ever saw at the money. You cannot help but do a big business as soon as the people find you out."

We are Represented by our Good Work Only, and we use

MOFFITT AND HOLLINGER LEATHER EXCLUSIVELY.

Fascination, 2.26, works better in our make than in any other. "I would rather have the set made for Gypsy Girl, 2.24 by ten dollars than those made for me at Trenton, N. J., a year ago. J. C. McCov. "I have paid ten dollars advance for just such Harness many times. J. V. N. WILLIS. Greenlea Farm, N. J. "I use W. R. Reynolds' Harness only on Grover C. G. H. HOUSTON.

Take two strings and twist them and you get an idea of a stitch in my EXCLUSIVELY

Hand-Made HARNESS.

Boots, Bits, Sweats, Coolers, Suits, Sheets, Lap Dusters, Stallion Supports, Rubber Covers, &c. In fact everything pertaining to a horse; and if you call and see us we will show our goods, give our prices, and guarantee not to beg you to buy unless you wish to.

W. R. REYNOLDS,

At the Kite Track on Mondays.

Steam Ice Cream Manufactory.

ICE CREAM AT WHOLESALE MANUFACTURED BY

The Rice Steam Ice Cream Manuf'g Co.,

OF MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

* NO ADULTERATIONS OF ANY KIND USED, *

Cream shipped to all parts of the Peninsula on short notice. Orders by telegraph will be promptly attended and goods shipped by next train.

DOMESTIC. FRUITS! FOREIGN.

Children's Toys of Every Variety Always on Hand.

Middletown, Delaware. E. B. RICE, Middletown, Delaware.

GLYNRICH LAND COMPANY,

No. 1005 1-2 Market Street, Wilmington, Del.

Incorporated under the Laws of the State of Delaware.

Buys and Sells All kinds of Real Estate on the Peninsula of Del., Maryland and Va. Buys and Sells Farm Lands a Specialty.

If you have a farm for sale or want to dispose of part of your farm, place it in our hands and we shall use our best endeavors to send you a purchaser. We are getting up a list of Peninsula farms to be published in our prospectus, which will be distributed judiciously throughout the United States, and will at the very lowest estimate reach 5,000 business, and if you will write us, by fair treatment and just business principles we hope to win your confidence. This is not a "boom" but merely a legitimate effort to attract purchasers to the Peninsula and show them its superior advantages.

WE DO THE ADVERTISING WITHOUT EXPENSE TO OWNER.

Address all communications to

Glynrich Land Company.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER OF THE FIFTH DISTRICT, ABRAM HAYDEN, OF APPROPRIATE HUNDRED.

FOR SHERIFF OF NEW CASTLE COUNTY, GEORGE C. ROTHWELL, OF BLACKBIRD HUNDRED.

Subject to the decision of the Democratic Party.

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We are now prepared to furnish our customers with anything in this line they may desire. Visiting cards, at fair prices.